

EASTER — AT — FAY'S BIG STORE

Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery for Easter.
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts.
Men's Nobby Top Coats.
Youths' and Children's New Style Spring Suits.
If you need a Rain Coat we have them in new cuts
and colors from \$8 to \$15.
The latest styles in Shoes for Spring for Men,
Women and Children.

The Largest Boot, Shoe and
Clothing House in the State.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith
for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A
TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work.
You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFAC-
TORY. A splendid line of Woolens for Spring and Summer. I have
not removed. I am at the same place,

22 Daniel St., D. L. Britton's Express Office, Portsmouth

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Qt.	Brandies, Wines, Etc.	Qt.
G. O. Blake	.85c	Imported French Brandy	\$1.25
Duffy's Malt	.95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	.50c
Mountain Spring	.75c	Sherry Wine	.25c
Rockingham	.75c	Port	.25c
Silver Brook	.75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin	\$1.00
Golden Crown	.75c		
Monogram	.75c		
Woodford County	\$1.00	Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager	
Monongahela	1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
Red and White	1.00	and Stock Ales, Bottled on	
Hunter	1.25	Draught.	
Wilson	1.25		

DURING THE PAST WEEK

TRADE HAS EXCEEDED MY EXPECTATIONS AND MY
WORKSHOP IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION WITH
A COMPETENT MAN IN CHARGE.

Many customers have come in, not only from the city but surround-
ing towns, to take advantage of prices quoted. Our warehouse will be
open any evening by making an appointment.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

Special Entries for the Week at

WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

Lobster in its Several Courses
Strawberry Short Cake
Chicken Pies

26 and 28 Congress Street

The Essex Marine Engine Is A Leader.

There is nothing like it for a Motor boat. Equipped with Make,
and Break and Jump Spark. Complete outfit sent with every engine.
Take a look at the "Essex" before you buy an engine and we
will surprise you on price. Demonstration at any time.

C. H. STEWART,

51 Water Street

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

STEAMBOAT TRIAL A FLAT FAILURE

Newly Installed Gasoline Engine Re- fused To Work

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 14.

The official trial of the seagoing
steamer Samuel Butterfield, Capt.
Jerome Smith, which had a thirty
horse-power gasoline engine installed
at Portsmouth last Winter, was a flat
failure.

Off Clark's Island, the engine calm-
ly refused to work and the disgusted
crew was obliged to signal for as-
sistance.

Capt. Charles Tobey picked up the
derelict and towed her to her destina-
tion in Pepperrell's Cove.

Miss Annie Tredick of Portsmouth
passed Friday in town, the guest of
Mabel Ray of Walker street.

Mrs. J. Desmond, who has been
the guest of relatives at Haverhill,
Mass., has returned home.

Maurice Parker has returned from
Waterville, Me., where he has been
in attendance at the state conference
of Good Templars.

Workmen are repairing the wall
and fence along the road at Locke's
Cove, for which an appropriation was
made at the town meeting.

Frank Robbins left today for Cam-
bridge, Mass., where he will pass
Easter with his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. John E. Robbins.

This morning was the most
springlike yet.

At a regular meeting of Red Men
in Grange Hall on Friday afternoon
one candidate was given the chief's
degree.

A regular meeting of the Sons of
Veterans auxiliary was held at Went-
worth Hall on Friday evening.

Dirigo Encampment held a regular
meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall on Fri-
day evening.

The Knights of Pythias at a regu-
lar meeting next Tuesday evening
will confer the first rank upon three
candidates.

The Trape Academy baseball team
will cross bats with the Portsmouth
High School team at Portsmouth
Plains this afternoon.

A cargo of coal is on the way for
Fremont Varrell of York.

The early morning songs of the
birds are very welcome sounds.

The blacksmith shop of Granville
Spinney caught fire on Friday even-
ing, but quick work saved the build-
ing.

Services at the Second Christian
Church tomorrow will be as follows:
Morning sermon, by Rev. Edward
Hallet Macy, subject, "The Message
of Easter;" session of Bible school,
including meetings of Baraca and
Philathea classes at 11.50; Christian
Endeavor meeting at six p. m., led
by the pastor. Special Easter ser-
vice of music and reading at seven p.
m. Everyone is cordially invited to
all services.

Mrs. True Andrews and Mrs. Ida
Bennett of Portsmouth called on
friends in town on Friday.

Elmer Pray of the University of
Maine is enjoying his Easter vacation
at the home of his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. I. H. M. Pray on Woodlawn
avenue.

William J. Potter, who has been
passing the last three months in Cali-
fornia, has returned to his home
here.

Mrs. Leslie P. Long, who has been
visiting her son in Bowdoinham, Me.,
has returned.

Kittery Point

Charles Rowland has entered the
employ of J. Chester Cutts.
Charles Tobey, who has been con-

finied to his home by a brief illness
is now able to be out-of-dors.

Edward R. Fuller is passing a few
days in Boston.

Newell Flagg and his daughter-in-
law, Mrs. George Flagg, who have
been passing a few days with Capt.
and Mrs. Edgar M. Frisbee, re-
turned today to their homes in New-
ton, Mass.

Morris J. Fletcher has secured the
position of steward on the tug Pis-
cataqua.

The Marion Draper wreck is an-
other reminder that Pepperrell's
Cove should be dredged.

Kittery Point is still suffering
from lack of proper telephone ser-
vice.

Mrs. Jeremiah Hobbs, who has
been passing the Winter in Ports-
mouth, returned on Friday to her
home at Crockett's Neck.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The tug Portsmouth was to leave
Boston, weather permitting, on Fri-
day evening, with the much herald-
ed Henderson's Point dredging fleet
in tow. The tow should occupy
about fifteen hours.

The United States tug Sioux, Capt.
Charles Olsen, arrived at this yard
from Rockland by way of Boston at
four o'clock on Friday afternoon.
She left speed appliances, which were
used in the trial trip of the Washing-
ton at the latter port.

The latest additions to the South-
ery's guests are five marines from
the cruiser Colorado, who are under
court-martial for overstaying their
leaves at Trinidad. They arrived
here on Thursday from Norfolk.

The schooner Independent sailed
from Baltimore on Thursday with 1800
tons of coal for the yards and docks
department.

There is talk of cutting down the
appropriation for the Topeka's altera-
tions and repairs, in accordance
with Uncle Sam's late economical
turn of mind.

Southerly prisoners are engaged in
preparing large vegetable gardens on
Seavey's Island.

The yards and docks coal pile,
which was scattered on account of
its having shown heat, has apparent-
ly been spread over several acres of
ground by prisoners from the South-
ery.

Platforms for extra storage are be-
ing erected in the provision room of
the general store building.

No small showing has been made
by the dumping of rocks, etc., be-
tween Pumpkin Island and the tim-
ber basin. At present it appears as
if this addition would almost double
the territory. A continuous line of
the deposits is in sight at low tide.

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS

The committee on the Foresters'
fair acknowledges the following re-
cent contributions: Joan W. Kelley,
\$25 watch; Washburn and Philbrick,
one pair of shoes; A. B. Duncan,
one onyx table; W. D. Grace, fancy
handkerchief box; Cater and Ben-
field, one barrel of flour.

POLICE COURT

"Paddy" Driscoll, for drunkenness,
was sentenced to pass four months
at the county farm and to work out
costs of \$6.90 by Judge Simes in po-
lice court this (Saturday) forenoon.
John Sullivan, for the same offense,
was fined \$10, with costs of \$6.90
added.

ORDERED CLOSED

The police have ordered the closing
of the Lawrence House, otherwise
known as the curio hall, on Market
street, recently purchased by David
Fairbairn of Hyde Park, Mass. Mr.
Fairbairn has been allowed a week
in which to remove his belongings.

NOTICE

Special meeting of Court Rocking-
ham, No. 6, F. of A., at Freeman's
Hall Sunday, April 15 at two p. m.

Members must settle for season
tickets and unsold ones must be
turned in on this date.

Per Order,

EDMUND QUIRK,
Chief Ranger.

THE ICE FAMINE

A Problem That Con- tinues To Perplex

PORTSMOUTH BETTER OFF THAN THE HUB

Our Prices Are A Little Lower Than Those In Boston

AVERAGE CONSUMER GETS THE BENEFIT IN THIS CITY

The problem of Summer ice con-
tinues to perplex the housekeeper,
and disquieting whispers of addition-
al jumps in price are heard in almost
every city in the land. A few figures
will show that Portsmouth, at any
rate, is better off than Boston, so that
there will be no danger of anyone's
going from this city to The Hub for
ice.

The notice of the changed prices in
this city was first announced to the
public through The Herald last
month, the change to take effect
the second day of the present month.

In Boston a five-cent piece of ice
will weigh not over eight and a third
pounds; in Portsmouth it will weigh
ten pounds. In Boston a twenty-five
pound cake will cost fifteen cents; in
Portsmouth it will sell for ten cents.

It is only when the larger quanti-
ties are reached that Boston ice trust
prices begin to compare favorably
with ours. In The Hub 100-200 lbs.
will cost thirty-five cents a hundred;
here a single hundred pounds will
cost forty cents, but from 100 to 500
pounds the cost will be thirty-five
cents a hundred.

In Boston 200-500 lbs. will cost
thirty cents a hundred, and 500-1000
twenty-five cents a hundred. 1000-
2000 lbs. will cost twenty-two and a
half cents. Over one ton will cost
twenty cents a hundred pounds.

In this city lots from 500 pounds
upward will sell at the wholesale
price of five dollars a ton, a little
higher than the Boston rate, though
it should be seen from the above fig-
ures that it is the family consumer
who reaps the benefit of the lowest
rates in Portsmouth, while in Bos-
ton it is the wholesaler.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders,
laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Elec-
tric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts,
burns or bruises at once. Pain can-
not stay where it is used.

NOTHING TO SAY

Congressmen Did Not Discuss The Matter

OF ADDITIONAL BARRACKS AT NEW CASTLE

Be'ore Appropriation Committee Of The National House

WERELY INTRODUCED MR. KELLEY TO THE MEMBERS

Congressman Frank D. Currier of
New Hampshire gave out the follow-
ing interview at Washington on Fri-
day:

"The New Hampshire delegation
has had nothing whatever to say
about the proposed purchase of addi-
tional barracks at New Castle."

(Continued on page five.)

Geo. B. French Co

*** SHOW ***

"GREAT THINGS FOR EASTER"

This is a homely and short way to
put it, but it is trite and true. . . .

WE MIGHT USE STRONGER LANGUAGE TO INDEX THE STRIKINGLY
ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY OF

Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Neckwear, Ribbons, Undermuslin Wear

BOUGHT SPECIALLY FOR EASTER SELLING.

WE COULD WRITE PAGES OF INTERESTING DETAILS ABOUT OUR
STOCK OF

Suits, Jackets, Coats, Silk Petticoats, Waists and Skirts

THAT ARE ON EXHIBITION IN OUR NEWLY FITTED OUT
DEPARTMENT FOR

Ladies' Fashionable Wear.

WE CAN CREATE AN IMPRESSION OF ITS SUPERIOR OFFERS
IF YOU WILL ACCEPT OUR INVITATION TO

COME AND SEE.

IN COOPER CASE

Woman Takes Stand In Her Own Behalf

HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY BY THE OFFICERS

Tells The Jury Of A Time When Northy Kissed Her

ALLEGES THAT THERE WAS NOTHING IMPROPER IN RELATIONS

Augusta, Me., April 13.—Anticipating that Mrs. Alice F. Cooper, the respondent in the Northy murder trial, would be called to the stand to testify in her own behalf, the largest crowd of the trial was waiting about the court house when the doors opened for today's session of the supreme court. Hundreds were turned away, as Justice Peabody had given strict instructions that only those who were able to find seats would be allowed to remain in the court room.

Shortly after the opening of court a long consultation was held in chambers, at which Justice Peabody, Attorney-General Hamlin, County Attorney Leigh and Attorneys Heath and Goddard, counsel for the respondent, were present.

At the conclusion of the conference Counsel Heath asked and was granted permission to have possession of the brain, which was fitted into the skull of Northy, for examination by the medical experts for the defense.

County Attorney Leigh stated that he did not object to the counsel for the defense having the brain, but he insisted as a matter of legal right that while the experiments were being made by the experts that the government be represented. This matter was the subject of the discussion at the conference.

The court ruled that the human brain shown to the medical experts for the defense in the presence of the jury, and the presence of the doctor Frank N. Whittier of college, who was a state witness, Counsel Heath filed an exception to this ruling. The court then allowed the admission of the brain used by Professor Whittier in his experiments, although County Attorney Leigh objected.

Mrs. Alice F. Cooper, the respondent, was called at 10:50 o'clock to testify in her own behalf, a procedure which is something unusual in Maine courts, there being few instances where a person accused of the highest has taken the witness stand and been subjected to cross-examination.

Mrs. Cooper, who was attired in a plain black dress, testified she is 34 years of age. In reply to a question by Attorney Heath she stated that Northy came to her house to live the latter part of November, 1933.

Mrs. Cooper said Northy played games with her and her children, but he was not of a talkative nature, especially when other people were about. On the night Northy was converted at a church revival meeting she sat up with him until a late hour and placed her arms about his neck. Northy burst out crying. Her husband was in the room at this time. She and Northy had gone skating together, but the children or other persons always accompanied them on these occasions.

Mrs. Cooper told of driving alone with him to Chelsea, at the request of Mr. Cooper, for the purpose of bringing home the children from a birthday party held there. At this party a "kissing game" was played and Northy kissed her.

She asserted that until the first of March, 1934, she liked Northy very much, as did her husband and children, and at that time he had not shown that he cared any more for her than was perfectly proper.

Continuing Mrs. Cooper testified that when Northy's mother died she placed her arms around him to comfort and console him, but did not kiss him. One night at the home of True-man Ellis talk was made about Northy going to an entertainment the following Tuesday night with Marion Carey, and witness said she did not like the idea, as she understood the girl's father was an "infidel."

Mrs. Cooper, in describing her affection for Northy, said she thought as much of him as she did of her children. She did not recall whether she said Northy was a good boy and she

wanted him to keep company with a Christian girl.

During the Summer of 1935 Northy came to her house on an average of four times a week to play croquet and other games.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Washington, April 13.—Miguel Guerra of San Juan, Porto Rico, was heard today by the house committee on insular affairs in opposition to the proposition to place the harbor improvements of the islands in the hands of the government of Porto Rico instead of in the jurisdiction of the secretary of war. Both propositions are pending in bills before the committee. As long as Governor Winthrop was in charge he said, there would be no need to doubt a correct administration of the power, but the present administration would not always continue and the proposed authority was too extensive to be vested in the governor.

Dallas, Texas, April 13.—It is reported today that six persons were killed and several injured in the tornado which swept over Briggs, Tex., yesterday afternoon. A number of buildings were destroyed. At Cleburne, Texas, the storm blew down the grand stand in the baseball park during the progress of a game. Several persons were injured. The heaviest rain in years fell in Dallas last night and a general rain is reported over north Texas.

Paris, April 13.—General Matos leader of the last revolution against General Castro, in an interview today on the subject of the latter's retirement from the presidency of Venezuela, said that Castro would not have abandoned his position unless absolutely sure of being able to regain it at will. Matos added that the acting president, Vincente Gomez, will scrupulously carry out his instructions and give up the presidency when requested to do so.

New York, April 13.—John Mitchell, president of the Miners union, was busy today preparing to close his headquarters here and return to Indianapolis tomorrow. All the members of the general scale committees have left for their homes in the anthracite regions and will not be called together again until after the operators reply to the propositions submitted to them yesterday by the miners.

Savannah, Ga., April 13.—Judge Speer in the United States court today sentenced Greene and Gaynor each to a term of four years in the penitentiary and a fine of \$57,749.90, the amount each is charged with having fraudulently obtained from the United States government.

Chicago, April 13.—A dispatch to the Tribune from San Antonio, Texas, says President Roosevelt will not hunt any more while he is president according to Colonel Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman for Texas. Colonel Lyon had made arrangements for another wolf hunt in Southern Oklahoma this Spring, but has received a letter from the president saying the people make too much sport of his going hunting.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, April 13.—Two men have been executed in the village of Vilgorsk for robbing an administrative building and for displaying a portrait of the emperor.

Portland, Me., April 13.—Joseph A. Waterhouse, aged fifty-one, conductor of the Union station shifting crew and one of the best known railroad men in Maine, was run over by the shifting tender today and killed. He has been in the employ of the Maine Central railroad for thirty-one years. He leaves a widow.

NEW \$15,000 SCHOOLHOUSE FOR GREENLAND?

The town of Greenland has appointed a committee to look into plans for the building of a new \$15,000 school house in the center of the village and report at a meeting to be called by the school board at an early date.



Vitality is a good indication of a baby's condition.

A listless baby is not in a good condition of health. Mellin's Food babies have a great deal of vitality because Mellin's Food gives strength and vigor. Our book, "The Care & Feeding of Infants," Free.

The ONLY Infants' Food receiving the GRAND PRIZE at the 1905 Gold Medal, Highest Award, Portland, Ore. 1905.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.

ADDITIONAL PROGRAMS

Of Church Musical Services For Easter Sunday

Following are additional Easter programs received too late for publication in The Herald of Friday:

Court Street Christian Church
Organ Voluntary.
Invocation.
Lord's Prayer.
Responsive Reading.
Gloria.
Hymn, "Yes, the Redeemer Rose."
Prayer.
Response.
Scripture.
Anthem, "Shout Ye High Heavens," G. W. Chadwick.
Offertory solo with violin accompaniment, "He is Risen," Schnecker.
Miss Ethel M. Seavey.
Hymn, "Christ the Lord is Risen Today."
Sermon, "Easter Lessons."
Anthem, "By the Thorny Way of Sorrows," Schnecker.
Hymn, "Life Your Glad Voices."
Benediction.

A special offering will be taken at the morning service to meet the current expenses of the year.

The Sunday school will give a concert in the church at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Regular meeting of the Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. The 7:30 p. m. service will be omitted.

Miss Florence Drew, organist; Miss Ethel M. Seavey, soprano; Mrs. F. H. Gardner, alto; Owen Shaw, tenor; Ernest Billbruck, bass, and choir director.

Methodist Church

The only church to be closed on Easter Sunday in Portsmouth will be the Methodist. This is because of the annual convention at Lawrence which continues through that day. When next the church is opened a new pastor will occupy the pulpit, the appointment for which, as for all the other churches, will probably be announced Monday.

Christ Church

Christ is Risen. Alleluia!
O Day of sweet refreshment.
On which the Lord of Life,
The grave's dark portal bursting
Dispelled death's darkness night.

To weary souls thou bringest
A Friend for man to love,
A Friend to plead for sinners
A Friend to have above.

The services on Easter Day will be as follows: Holy Eucharist 6:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. Children's Evensong at 4 p. m. and Festal Evensong at 7:30 p. m.

At the 4:00 p. m. Children's Evensong the presentation of the children's Lenten offerings will be made. Music at 10:30 A. M.

Processional. Palestrina.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done.
The Victory of life is won;
The Song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen.

Introit. Make!
Awake thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light.

For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep.

Wherefore reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Kyrie. Agutter.
Sequence.
Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia! Gloria Tibi, Gratias Tibi, Woodward Credo. Agutter.
Anthem, Horatio W. Parker.

Very early in the morning on the first day of the week, they came unto the Sepulchre at the rising of the sun; and when they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away; and they remembered His words: The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

O Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Amen. Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei.

Gloria in Excelsis, Plainson.
Processional, Gauntlett.

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.

Alleluia! Amen.
Music at 7:30 P. M.

Processional. Sullivian.
Come ye faithful, rise to strain,
Of triumphant glories.
God hath brought His Israel,
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.
Versicles and Responses. Tallis.
Proper Psalter, Gregorian.
Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis, Kyrie.
Anthem, Maker.

Awake thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light.
For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep.

Wherefore reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Anthem, Horatio W. Parker.
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O Grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia! Amen.

Hymn, Palestrina.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done.
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia! Amen.

Processional, Gauntlett.
Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia! Amen.

People's Baptist Church

Preaching at 10:30 a. m., subject "The Magnetism of Christ." Preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "Victory." Special music by the choir. All are welcome.

Rev. W. H. McLeon, B. D., of Cambridge will conduct the services. The Sunday school will have its Easter exercises, presenting the Easter cantata "The Captive," by a chorus of trained voices.

CIRCUS WILL GO ON

Regarding the future of the Barnum and Bailey's circus, Joseph T. McCaddon said that it would undoubtedly be continued without change of policy. Mr. Bailey, whose death has just occurred, had made provision for this some time ago, as he wanted to be prepared in case of his death or any other emergency.

The circus is a stock company, owned largely in England, and controlling the Buffalo Bill show, now in Italy and, in connection with Ringling Brothers, the Forepaugh and Sell Brothers Circus.

TO VISIT LAMPREY RIVER

District Deputy George P. Small con of Portsmouth will inspect Lamprey River Grange of Newmarket on Wednesday evening, May 2, instead of next Wednesday. On account of the concert next Wednesday no meeting will be held on Wednesday evening April 25. The literary program will be rendered at the special meeting.

LURVEY'S ORCHESTRA SECURED

For the ball of the Portsmouth Country Club next Monday evening, Lurvey's famous orchestra of Lynn, Mass., has been secured. The very latest selections will be played and these will doubtless be as pleasing to those in the galleries as to the dancers.

GOOD FRIDAY CHORAL SERVICE LAST EVENING

There was a choral service at the North Church last evening at half-past seven, when the Good Friday cantata, "Olivet to Calvary" was sung by the chorus choir.

A TEARFUL EASTER

The weather for Easter is predicted as follows: cloudy, with local showers and slowly rising temperature.

"Generally debilitated for years, had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Barlock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitag, Mousup, Conn.

The long season of penance is almost over.

THE SUBSIDY BILL

Senator Callinger's Measure Further Discussed

BY THE HOUSE COMMITTEE ON FRIDAY

Washington, April 13.—When the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries met today to continue the hearings on the ship subsidy bill, it listened to a letter from Albert Winsor, president of the Boston Steamship company, which operates five steamships between the Pacific coast and Japan.

Mr. Winsor informed the committee that unless the subsidy bill is passed these ships will be put out of commission and the route abandoned.

As it is he said the company is operating at a loss, being in direct competition with British and Japanese ships that receive subsidies. The amount the Boston ships receive is \$12,600 for carrying the mails. The letter further stated that if the subsidy bill is passed the line will be enlarged.

Former Representative Loud of California spoke for the bill. He said the Spreckles line from San Francisco to Australia was operating at a loss and was to be abandoned and the ships transferred to the Japanese merchant marine unless the subsidy bill is passed.

Additional testimony regarding the price of ship structural steel in the domestic and foreign markets was given by Francis T. Bowles, of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company. Mr. Bowles said that English steel delivered in English shipyards was from fifteen to twenty cents cheaper than English steel delivered in American yards and that there was no difference in this country between the price of English and American steel.

Many reasons were recited by Mr. Bowles why the United States should adopt some policy which would rehabilitate its merchant marine. At present it was depending on English and German ships to carry its commerce. In case of war between these two nations this commerce would be left without means of transportation.

In case of war between the United States and a foreign nation this same situation would result and the United States would be at still greater disadvantage by not having merchant men to press into service as auxiliaries.

As a pure matter of business and as a practical insurance to our foreign trade the government should aid its merchant marine.

COULDN'T CROSS EAR

And Tug Monocacy Was Unable to Deliver Newburyport Barge

The Reading tug Monocacy, with the barges Burnside or Newburyport, Langhorne for Portland and Tunnel Ridge for Portsmouth in tow, was warned off Newburyport bar on Wednesday by the Plum Island life-savers, who hoisted the international code signal "F. R."—"Bar is impassable."

The tug then kept on for this port with her tow, and the Newburyport-bound barge left for her destination on Friday morning in tow of tug Swatara, the heavy sea having subsided.

ANOTHER DEGREE FOR ANDY

McGill University at Montreal of which Prof. David W. Pothallow of this city is connected with the faculty, will confer the honorary degree of LL. D. upon Andrew Carnegie at a special convocation May 1, on which day Mr. Carnegie will visit Montreal to address the Canadian Club.

WELSH COAL FOR THIS CITY

According to a dispatch from Portland, Me., a Welsh coal mining syndicate has sent a representative to this country to sign contract with the Welsh Coal Company of America, just organized in Portland. Twenty thousand tons of coal are to be shipped to Portsmouth, Portland and Boston.

INITIATION AND LUNCH

Portsmouth Lodge, No. 7, Order of Railway Clerks, held a special meeting at N. E. P. O. Hall on Daniel street on Thursday evening. Five candidates were initiated. A lunch consisting of salads, sandwiches, saltines, doughnuts and coffee was served after the initiation.

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Nine times out of ten when children are out of sorts a few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will make them well, strong and happy. If worms are present they will be expelled. If there are no worms True's Elixir acts as a gentle tonic laxative. It cleans out the stomach and bowels, and turns the scale in favor of health by aiding and strengthening the digestion. Unsuspected worms cause so much illness in children, that it is a custom in many families to give

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TO CHANGE HALL

Ivy Temple So Voted Last Evening

ORDER ALSO CONDUCTED A WELL ATTENDED WHIST PARTY

Ivy Temple, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, held a well attended whist party in the hall on High street last evening.

There were fourteen tables, and a supper was served.

The prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies' first, a shawl, Mrs. George Robinson;
Ladies' second, a jelly set, Miss Mildred Merrill;
Gents' first, an umbrella, Fred H. Heiser;
Gents' second, half dozen handkerchiefs, Albert Cluett.

The next party will be held in K. G. E. Hall.

The Temple voted to change its quarters to K. G. E. Hall.

The chairman of the committee on whist was Mrs. Merle Higgins, and of the supper committee, Mrs. Arthur Johnson, assisted by the ladies.

FORESTERS' COMMITTEES

Those in General Charge of the Great Fair

The following are the members of the committees in general charge of the fair of Court Rockingham, Foresters of America:

Executive Committee—Edmund Quirk, D. W. Wardwell, J. E. Meegan, W. A. A. Cullen, Robert Capstick, John Leary, E. J. Sullivan, D. J. Leahy, William Cogan, James D. Brooks.

General Committee—William Ballard, George P. Scott, William Casey, Samuel Shields, Michael Ahearn, M. J. Griffin, Jr., Wallace G. Campbell, Richard Donovan, Timothy Connors; William J. Kelley, Michael Dailey, George Cogan, Thomas A. Moran, Peter F. Butler, Nell McInnes, James T. Whitman, John Connell, John P. Armstrong, William J. Barrett, Dennis McGrath, James Sullivan, John Gorman.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

An Excellent Cast

The excellence of Augustus Thomas' new comedy, "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots", announced for Music Hall on Tuesday evening, April 17, is, they say, due in no small measure to the work of the fine cast Charles Frohman has given it, and it is further contended that this statement is, of course, no reflection upon the merit of the author, but means simply that he is well interpreted by competent Frohman players.

Enthusiasm for Sousa

It is indeed remarkable how firmly Sousa maintains his hold upon the admiration and enthusiasm of his audiences. For example, he has been going to Chicago many years with his famous band, yet The Post writes of his appearance there in Orchestra Hall on March 11 as though he were a new comer whose brilliance had fairly overcome them. Here are its glowing words in issue of March 12.

"A breathless audience filled Orchestra Hall yesterday. Sousa, the magician bandmaster, stood with his baton poised in the air. The trombones marched out and leveled their elastic instruments at the top gallery. Then, like a great wave, the volume of sound swept over the enchanted house. The music must have called forth strange memories. At the first strains of 'Stars and Stripes Forever', the piece which brought a nation to its feet during the Spanish war, a dozen veterans rose from their seats and waved their hats enthusiastically. 'Glad I wasn't too old to follow the flag up San Juan Hill,' exclaimed one grizzled warrior. He was a veteran of the Grand Army. By the time 'High School Cadets' was played, hearts as well as shoes and chins were beating time. The music ceased. The hall was strangely silent for a moment. Then, like a sudden storm at sea, the applause broke forth. Still in a dream the audience fled out. The day looked garish now and their hearts beat so rapidly. But then—they had heard Sousa's Band, and it had been another Memories."

Sousa will be at Music Hall on Monday evening, March 23.

Contracts for Next Season

Manager Lawrence McCarthy of the Boston Theatre while in New York last week perfecting arrangements for the Boston production of the great Hippodrome show, "A

Yankee Circus on Mars", which will have its first presentation at the Boston Theatre on Tuesday, May 1, signed contracts for several big attractions to be presented at the big playhouse next season. The current season, it appears, has been for the Boston Theatre the most successful on record.

NOTHING TO SAY.

(Continued from first page.)

tional land at New Castle. We have been trying for years to have Fort Constitution, at the other end of the island, enlarged. Our attitude simply has been that the government ought to fortify one end of the island and not both ends.

"But in taking that attitude we have intended no slight whatever upon the army uniform. Army officers were formerly for the enlargement of Fort Constitution, but it seems that the war department sent some one up there who thought the ground around Fort Constitution was too rocky and so they want eventually to get hold of the Niles estate, where there are some lawns.

"Neither Mr. Sulloway nor myself was heard before the committee yesterday. We went there to introduce Mr. John W. Kelley, who came to present the project of citizens of New Castle. As soon as Mr. Sulloway, whose constituent Mr. Kelley is, had introduced him, he withdrew, having important business elsewhere. I tarried a little, and at one point in the hearing observed that if the government purchased the Lawrence estate of seven acres, on which it now has an option, it would have less land at Fort Stark than it now has at Fort Constitution. That was all I said to the committee. We want the soldiers at Fort Constitution and think the government should construct barracks there."

Although the hearings at which Mr. Kelley testified are regarded as executive for the present, according to a Washington dispatch, it is understood that at one point, when Mr. Kelley was remarking about the objections Summer residents had to soldiers running back and forth past their places, a member of the committee said the quartering of soldiers near his Summer home had proved unpleasant.

SERVICES ARRANGED

For Easter Sunday at the Churches of the City

Universalist Church

"The Certainty of the Hope" is the title of the sermon for Easter Sunday at the Universalist Church. The text will be from II. Corinthians, V. 1. "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens."

There will be baptisms and the extension of the right hand of fellowship during the forenoon devotions.

The regular meeting at 6.30 o'clock of the Young People's Christian Union will be omitted because of the special Easter services.

The decorations of the fine church will be of the usual effectiveness.

Middle Street Baptist Church

Public services at 10.20 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile. Easter sermon in the morning. Subject of the

evening lecture, "The Dreams of Old Age." Easter music by the Young Ladies' quartet. F. B. Whitcomb, organist. Easter service in the chapel at twelve by the Sunday school. A hearty welcome for all. Baptism at the evening service.

ALFRED AUSTIN'S LATEST

Why will Alfred Austin keep on doing it? Has he no friend in all of Great Britain who can whisper in his ear that it is better for him to attend to flower culture, in which he is said to be successful, and cease to tackle the manufacture of poetry, at which he is a complete failure? His industry is worthy a better cause, and if he would only apply the energy to a hoe or a wood saw which he puts into the business of attempting to write lyrics, odes, dirges, apothalamisms and springtime songs he would benefit humanity and escape the merciless gibes which he is continuously receiving, says the Kennebec Journal. His custom-made poetry is of a kind which any self respecting editor of a country weekly would throw in to the waste basket, but coming from a poet laureate it works itself into print, while the nine Muses of Parnassus weep in utter despair and helplessness, and the real poets whom England has produced turn in their graves until the foundations of Westminster Abbey are seriously threatened. The Independent is guilty of printing Austin's latest production, which is entitled "The Coming of the Daffodils," which in all respects one of the worst of the Spring poems which has been inflicted upon the public this year. We considerably refrain from giving the readers of the Journal the whole production, but present a part of the third stanza as a sample:

"The madcap lambs round their staid dams

Are skipping as, one time, they did; And, proud of the cheat, with the cuckoo repeat

Soon the tale of the nest invaded."

Wouldn't that jar you? No wonder they speak of Tennyson as "Alfred the Great!" The New York Sun is moved to propose the following substitute for Austin's Springtime verse quoted above:

"The April bock with the foam a-chock

Is dripping as erst it did, did; O sweet and strong to be sipped long

From the mouth of the stein heavy lidded."

The Providence Telegram's muse is likewise inspired to give the world a variation of the laureate's poetical thought as follows:

"The festive he goat on the bill-board doth dote

And there meditatively lines up, Entice him away with a few whips of hay

Or he'll eat the theatrical signs up."

GATES STREETS WON

The Young Gates Streets defeated the Young Nationals at baseball on the Langdon Park diamond this (Saturday) forenoon, sixteen to two. Kiley and Heaney did the battery work for the Gates Streets, while Perry and Jenkins were in the points for the Nationals.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

The next regular meeting of the Ministerial Association will be held at the Baptist Annex at 10.30 o'clock Monday morning. There will be a paper by Rev. Bernard Coppin; subject, "Public Opinion."

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By F. E. DAVISON

THE MESSAGE OF EASTER.

April 14, '06—(Luke 7: 1-17.)

Julius Caesar, Napoleon Bonaparte, U. S. Grant were not the world's greatest conquerors. They were only subalterns when compared with him. He rides a black horse of famine sometimes, often a red horse of war, but his favorite steed is a pale horse capable of outstripping all other coursers. He gallops across the fields of carnage and sets his bloody hoofs upon the crushed hearts of the race. He has conquered every city and besieged every city and there is not a metropolis on the planet that is not going down under his fierce assault.

That conqueror is Death. He carries a black flag and shows no mercy. He has dug a trench across two hemispheres and filled it with the bodies of the slain. If it had not been for the multiplication of the race, the world would have been depopulated long ere this. Herod the King, slew only those two years old and under, but this monster strangles the infant in the cradle, the youth in the school room, the business man in the office, the old man in the arm chair. Other soldiers sometimes surrender conquered territory, but this warrior has never yielded up a foot of land. Of all the millions of earth's inhabitants since Adam was created, only two human beings have escaped his dart—Enoch and Elijah, both of whom got so near the gates of paradise that they sprang through the portals, receiving a perpendicular salvation. Even the Son of God Himself, received the shaft of death in His heart, and for three days lay a slain captive in the prison house of the grave. Cruel Conqueror! Bloody king! His palace a sepulchre; his flowers the faded garlands of coffin lids; his music mothers weeping for their children; his chalice a skull; his leaping fountains the falling tears of a world.

But this is not all the story. Our lesson to-day reveals the Conqueror of death, and the Grave-Breaker of the ages. There is but one being in this universe that death fears, and He lived and walked in Galilee swaying His scepter of life with infinite power. He put His hand on the hot brow of the sufferer and the fever fled. He spoke the word of healing and the Centurion's servant got up from the bed of pain. He met a funeral procession going out through the gates of Nain, bearing the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. He halted the funeral cortege, called back the spirit of the departed, and gave the young man in perfect health to the arms of his mother. Wherever He went disease and demons fled at His approach and the gates of the sepulchre flew open.

Death is the king of terrors, but Christ is the King of Kings. And this King of Kings proposes yet to chain the King of Terrors to his chariot wheels, to unlock the gloomy prisons of the tyrant's victims, and to lead in triumph a mighty procession of redeemed souls into His eternal capital, shouting: "O Death, where is thy sting. O grave where is thy victory."

This puts altogether a new phase on the situation. That death hath passed upon all men need not necessarily be a gloomy reflection. On the contrary it ought to inspire several considerations. For one thing it ought to keep us busy. Since it is inevitable, there is no excuse for idleness, for selfishness, for luxury, nor for dishonesty, hatred, hostility. The day will soon be gone. What we do to improve society, to make a mark, to create a name, to effect posterity, we must do quickly. So we should do with our might what our hands find to do. It would be tragic to be called away with our work half finished.

To the sufferer the coming of death will be the release from pain. There are multitudes who never see a well day. They are stabbed with pleurisy, and twisted with rheumatism, and consumed with fever. Or their lives are one long, dull, numb, monotonous weariness that is worse than pain, but gets no sympathy. Think what a relief it will be to have it over. For the tired man, the weary pilgrim, whose sandals have long been unloosed, there will be release, liberty, the prison door flung open, pain bathed away in the waters of the crystal river.

And to all, the comfort of this Easter time should come in the certainty of wider liberty into which we go. Death is but the launching of the ship. The vessel was made for the deep sea and the rolling billow, not for the dry-dock. So man was made for the sea of eternity. We are national, international, cosmopolitan, and the bays and harbors of this world are too shallow and limited for our vessels. We are only launched here; we are to do our sailing in seas so vast as to be boundless, in waters so deep as to be fathomless. In greater spheres, with wider opportunities we shall conduct our business. And the opportunity we have in that world will depend very largely on the preparation we have made in this. And so, for us death is abolished. Instead of being a specter, a phantom of grizzly brow, he is the pale messenger of the King of Kings announcing the day of our coronation.

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R. Coleman Announces That He Has At Last Secured a Cure For Hair Troubles.

We beg to announce to the people of Portsmouth that we have secured the agency for one of the greatest discoveries of recent years. We refer to the prescription of Sir Erasmus Wilson, M. D., England's most successful specialist in diseases of the scalp, who was knighted for his many successes in the treatment of skin and scalp. Upon the death of Dr. Wilson this prescription was secured by American chemists and is now offered to the public under the name of Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair. This preparation will grow hair on bald heads even after all else fails. Unlike other hair preparations it is not sticky or greasy, but gives a live and glossy appearance to the hair. Miss Cornelia Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston, Mass., says: "Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair grew a magnificent head of hair for me after I was told that I was becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy and glossy. I cannot too highly recommend it." If you are growing bald, troubled with eruptions, dandruff scales or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's Life to the Hair. Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St. Price, 50 cents.

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LEAH'S EASTER BLESSING

BY A M. PECK

Miss Kinsley was patrician to the backbone, and everybody called her proud, from no special annoyance on her part, or any "better than thou" air, but just because—as one of her would-be lovers said—she was "Faultily faultless, jolly regular, splendidly null, Dead perfection, no more."

And right here he erred, for she was, underneath the mask which she, in common with the rest of humanity, wore, anything which she chose to be, and it suited her to be unapproachable. In fact, it was hard for her not to be. Then, too, she was not in sympathy with the idle little-tattle of society; she despised the

"Forty thousand weathercocks Turning about in the great and small ways."

"There is a disease," said young Schayer, at the club one night, "called 'too many grandfathers.' Miss Kinsley will die an old maid of it. There was her grandfather who was a judge, her great-grandfather who was an eminent statesman, and way back in the middle ages some baronet of her family quartered his arms with an earl's daughter's, and Miss Kinsley is the indirect result, and finds nobody good enough for her."

Meantime Leah Kinsley was in her dressing room Easter morning standing before the pier glass, arranging her fresh costume of pale gray and mauve. The folds of fine soft wool clearly outlined her stately, perfect figure, and the hat of gray, with its exquisite half wreath of violets, sat like a crown on the abundant coils of golden hair. Her eyes were gray, and their straight, dark brows, and the proud curved mouth gave her face its haughty expression. She had just finished pinning a bunch of English violets in her corsage, and was drawing on her long gray gloves, when a half fretful voice from the next room, called out—

"Leah, do hurry! You will be late; the horses are at the door."

"There is plenty of time," returned Miss Kinsley, going in and bending over the couch where her mother lay wrapped in soft white shawls, and covered with sliken quilts.

Then she knelt on the great fur rug before the couch, and laid her head for a moment on the pillow beside her mother's, who querulously exclaimed—

"Do get up; you will ruin your dress and disarrange your hair! And, Leah, why don't you try and look animated? You have an expression of having been petrified, or frozen, or something."

Leah rose with quivering lips, and a pained expression on her face.

"Are you not as well as usual this morning?" she asked gently.

"Why, yes; but you do worry me so. Here you are in your seventh season and not married, nearly all the girls who came out when you did are settled in life. I never supposed that I should be mother to an old maid," she added plaintively.

Miss Kinsley's face flushed hotly; but she controlled herself, and said softly—

"Mother, this is Easter; surely you forget."

"Oh! never mind me," said her mother, half apologetically, as she saw the look of pain on Leah's face. "I am nothing if not cross and irritable. You can't think what it is to have nerves just nerves and nothing else."

"I know," said Leah, tenderly, as she bent to kiss her. "If your Easter blessing could only be health!" she exclaimed with a soft little sigh, as she left the room. For her mind was full of a legend which she had been reading, that on Easter Day a blessing awaited every one; it was frequently a blessing in disguise, and too often that which would have given lifelong happiness was carelessly rejected because its homely garb caused it to be passed by without recognition. Only a spirit of humility and unselfishness—for so the legend ran—could make the vision clear enough to penetrate the rough enfoldings and discover the radiant treasure within. Neither the arrogant, the egotistic, nor the discontented could see plainly enough to grasp this great blessing. Leah wondered, in a vague fashion, if there was anybody in this wide, wide world who could call himself of it.

Miss Kinsley attended services at St. Jude's, and as she stepped from her carriage and went into the church with her slow, stately walk, admiring and envious eyes were turned toward the fair, patrician face and exquisite costume. Even the Reverend Philip Hartnell, the rector, found time in the midst of the solemnity of meditation with which he prepared himself to begin service, to give a fleeting glance and a passing thought to the proud, graceful figure kneeling in the richly cushioned pew, for Leah had to admit the heart of that ascetic rector as no other woman had ever touched it. He had resolutely steered himself against the temptation. Even if she would, by any possibility, call

him with favor, he reasoned, her pride and indifference would render her unfit for a pastor's wife.

They had met at dinner a few weeks before at which he was detailed to take her in. It suited her wayward mood that evening to wear a mask of frivolity. She extended her hand to the rector as if he were a society man of her set.

"I have been so giddy all winter," she said. "I danced and dined until I am tired. You know how soon wears her shoes out!"

The rector bowed his head in grave acquiescence, and looked at her keenly from under his dark brows.

"I begin to think of conventual life," she continued flippantly.

"For I have had more than Enough of simpering and grace! Enough of damming one's souls for nothing! Enough of vanity trimmed with lace!"

Again the rector looked at her, and with a grave disapproval which brought a flush to her face.

"And is this all you find in life?"

"Yes; all," she answered, with mock solemnity. "Do you wonder that I am disillusioned, bored, and dissatisfied. What shall I do?"

And there was an undertone of earnestness and pathos in her voice which the rector caught; but just then the signal was given for rising, so the question was unanswered.

He sought her afterwards in the drawing room, where she sat idly looking over some photographs. She had chosen to wear a gown of amber brocade, and her beautiful throat was clasped by a topaz necklace, while a gold dagger set with topazes held the soft coils of shining hair.

"As fair as Silith," thought the rector, "and as alluring, when she chooses not to be repellent; but what part could she fill in my life, or in hers? We are totally unfitted for each other."

She made a little half-imperative gesture for him to sit beside her.

"You did not answer my question," she said; "let me repeat it—What shall I do? Time weighs heavily with me."

Philip Hartnell looked straight in her beautiful eyes, and held them with a keen, insistent glance; then he repeated, in soft, low tones—

"If time be heavy on your hands, are there no beggars at your gate, nor any poor about your lands?"

Miss Kinsley raised her head with a haughty little gesture, while a swift wave of color spread over her fair face and even to the tips of her dainty ears; then it receded, and left her paler than ever.

"You think I presume?" asked the rector.

"No; oh, no."

Miss Kinsley watched him as he left the room a little later to bid his hostess good-night, and with admiring eyes. His easy grace, his erect, swarthy figure and fine, intellectual head, brought to her mind the words—

"That grand, indifferent, god-like brow," and she sighed a little, and thought humbly, "I am made of basest clay, while he is fashioned of finest gold."

It was only a passing thought that the rector could give Miss Kinsley that Easter morning, for the church was slowly and decorously filling; then began the "record of the organ," and the grand, triumphant burst of music from the choristers.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life," rang out the full sonorous voice of the preacher, and in one of the impressive pauses of the beautiful service, there could plainly be heard the soft patter of little feet running up the aisle and a child, with great wondering eyes and awestruck face, paused timidly before first one pew door, then another; finally, after a long, questioning look in Leah Kinsley's face, she softly stepped in and sat beside her.

The sexton followed with pompous step and offended dignity; walls of sil strays, with patched white aprons and faded Tam O'Shanter's, were not allowed in the sacred precincts of St. Jude's. Of all things that she should seat herself in Miss Kinsley's pew! Miss Kinsley made a little negative motion, and the child drew closer to her side, with a grateful, confiding glance, and touched the folds of her dress with her little finger-tips, and gently passed her hand over her soft gray gloves; then she reached up and whispered in her ear.

"I think you are so sweet. Do you mind if I sit beside you?" she asked, and her soft violet eyes looked appealingly out of a sweet little face, framed with long, waving golden hair.

Miss Kinsley gave her a little smile of assurance, and she rested confidently near her and watched her closely, rising and kneeling when she did, and when the sermon began, fixing her eyes upon the rector with rapt attention, and an eager look of expectancy. As the rich, resonant voice rang out or died away in a pathetic undertone, the child swayed back and forth, and her eyes dilated and tears trembled on the long lashes, but, after a few moments, under the soothing influence of the warm, fragrant air, heavy with the perfume of myriads of lilies, and the musical cadences of the sermon, the golden lashes swept the rosy cheeks and the fair head nodded.

At the silent prayer at the close of the services, the child knelt at her side, and, reaching up, put her rosy lips close to Miss Kinsley's ear and whispered—

"Ain't they going to pass any blessin's around? I came purpose

after one; my mamma's sick, and I want one to take to her."

"Tell me about it after church," returned Miss Kinsley; "you must not talk now."

The aristocratic congregation of St. Jude's was somewhat astonished to see Miss Kinsley permit the little vagrant to cling to her delicately gloved hand, and to follow her into her carriage.

"Now, tell me all about it," she said, when she had asked the child's street and number.

"Why, it was just a little story that my mamma told, that there was a blessin' for every single body today. A girl said she guessed it would be in a church, and I'm so disappointed because I didn't find it."

Leah Kinsley's heart throbbled fast; how queer, how very queer! And how akin was the whole world, after all. She, the rich heiress, courted, fêted, flattered, and this little child, in the much-mended white apron, now upon the same quest. The blessing Miss Kinsley most craved, she feared would never be hers; her hero was so far above her, so unworldly, so godlike; and between them there seemed to stretch an adamant wall—she did not know that it was her pride and her fortune.

With a little sigh she turned again to the child nestled contentedly at her side.

"Did your mother know that you were coming?"

"Oh, no; I runned away," she answered naively. "She was asleep, and I'm awful afraid she was hungry. She made me eat all the bread there was for my breakfast. She said she didn't want any, 'cause she was sick. A girl said there was wine and bread at church, and I thought," sobbed the child, as a sense of her disappointment stole over her, "that perhaps I could get some to bring to her."

Miss Kinsley gave a little start. Was it possible that any one was hungry almost within the shadow of the spire of this great, wealthy church?

"Drive faster!" she ordered the coachman.

"On Sunday?" he questioned, with a reproachful sort of dignity.

"Yes," curtly answered his mistress.

She had given the directions before, and they turned into one obscure street after another, finally stopping before a row of small tenement houses. She followed her little guide up a pair of narrow stairs into a bare, cheerless room.

"Ruth, is that you?" anxiously called a feeble voice from a curtained recess. "Where have you been?"

"Don't scold, mamma dear. I've been to a church. I didn't find any blessin', but just see what a beautiful lady I brought!" and she eagerly drew Miss Kinsley to the bedside.

"Your little girl strayed into my pew, and I brought her back to you," Leah hastened to explain, adding, "you are ill. Can I do anything for you?"

She bent over the bed and gently put back the masses of brown hair from the delicate, still youthful face of the suffering woman.

It was the work of a second for Leah to reach the street.

"Drive home quickly," she directed, "and tell James to pack a basket of wine and food—anything nourishing. It is a case of life or death," she added, and tears soted in her eyes.

A group of wondering boys stood on the sidewalk, staring at the unwonted sight of an elegant equipage in that narrow, dingy street, and she dispatched one for fuel, and another for her family physician, who promptly responded, to find Miss Kinsley with her bonnet and gloves removed, her dress plumed back and covered with a coarse, but clean white apron, smoothing the tangle out of the matted brown hair of the sick woman.

"You! Miss Kinsley!" she exclaimed with surprise. "Of course, I knew the message was from you, but I did not expect to find you here in person."

"No; not Miss Kinsley," she replied, "but I trust another and a better woman, one not so culpably negligent and indifferent. What is her ailment?" she asked a few moments after, as they stood in consultation at the farther side of the room.

"Nervous exhaustion from overwork and insufficient food," he answered.

"I, then—do you come across many such cases?" she asked falteringly, while a rebuking conscience stared her in the face. She had sent money to the Farther Indies, she had sent it North, South, East and West; but right here at home—why, she had never thought of that! And with all her contributions she had never given herself. How much suffering might not she have averted!

"Yes," replied the doctor, "far too many."

"Why did you never tell me?" she asked, turning upon him with quick tears in her eyes.

"The ladies of your set seemed always to be having missionary meetings, and to be subscribers liberally for the good purpose," replied the doctor, dryly.

"Like Mrs. Jellaby, I have only been able to see Africa," returned Leah; "now I mean to look a little nearer home. And if you will kindly help me about this, I wish to provide a nurse and everything for this poor sufferer's comfort."

"After a day or so, the hospital would be better."

"Just as you advise, but I will be responsible for all expense."

Miss Kinsley remained until the nurse came, and in the meantime carefully gave the wine and food, listening to the feebly told story of sorrow and privation. The old story, an improvident marriage, a husband who was unsuccessful in his profession, and who, disheartened and discouraged, was an easy prey to a prevailing disease, leaving his delicate wife and child unprovided for.

"Have you no friends?" asked Leah.

"Yes," returned Mrs. Jarvis, "in a distant State. I have no money to go to them, and my pride has made it impossible, so far, for me to send for them to witness my humiliation and privations. You see, I married against their wishes."

"I thought you never would come," quavered called Mrs. Kinsley, as Leah entered the room. "I have been in such a state of anxiety!"

"I am sorry if you have been troubled about me," returned Leah, softly stroking her mother's hand. "Did not James tell you why I was detained?"

"Yes; but he knew no particulars. I was afraid that you had exposed yourself to some infectious disease. He said you were in a very common, dirty street. What possessed you to go there?"

Then Miss Kinsley related the story of her morning's experience.

"You have always been queer, Leah," remarked her mother, languidly. "You never seemed to have much feeling, now, I am afraid, you are going to the other extreme."

"Don't worry, mother, but let us go to dinner," and with Leah on one side, and her maid on the other, Mrs. Kinsley went down to her luxurious dining room.

"Now, I think, I will get my nap," said her mother, as they passed out of the dining room. "I have been so worried, that I missed it."

"Perhaps you would like me to play for you," suggested Leah, after she had assisted her mother upstairs and placed her comfortably on the couch. "I will go down into the drawing room and give you something of Mozart's."

But after a little, Miss Kinsley left the piano and went to a window, and threw it open to let in the balmy spring air, and stood by it looking out at the day drawing to a peaceful close. The sky was suffused with pale-rose, and salmon tints, and in the west there were fleecy clouds of palest gold and delicate rose, as if all the beautiful, triumphant strains of music, and all the exquisite fragrance of Easter flowers, had arisen and taken form.

Leah's heart felt light and buoyant; it had awakened from its long lethargic sleep of selfishness to human sympathy, and responded to the needs of others; and she was at peace with herself, and as she stood with the soft light of the afterglow illumining her beautiful face, it seemed to have undergone a transformation; a tender spirituality had taken the place of the cold, proud look. She was so absorbed with her thoughts that she did not hear the servant's announcement of a visitor, or hear the sound of approaching footsteps, and gave a start of surprise when a rich voice, full of eloquent sweetness, softly repeated at her very side—

"May the calm eve Of Easter leave A peace divine with thee."

The words fell on her ear like a benediction at the close of the beautiful day, and the softened look was still in her eyes when she turned to the rector. He noticed the subtle change, and involuntarily took both her hands in his own, saying, tenderly—

"Leah, there has always been a barrier between us, but since the moment you drew that little child's head to your shoulder, it has no longer existed. I offer you my love, and ask you to share my life."

Miss Kinsley's hands trembled in the rector's strong grasp, and she looked up into his noble face with eyes which were moist with tears.

"It will be a life of responsibility," he added; "there will be trials and burdens, but you will help to make them light."

"I will try," answered Miss Kinsley, simply and humbly. "But I'm so faulty, so unfit; I am not worth your taking."

A little later Leah went up to her mother's room and bent over the couch to kiss her.

"What has happened to you?" asked her mother, with surprise. "I never saw you look just this way before."

"Doctor Hartnell—Philip," she replied falteringly, "has been to bring me my Easter blessing, to ask me to share his heart and life."

And the congregation that the great bells of St. Jude's, with their solemn, yet joyous clangor, rang together that night, thought that their favorite rector never preached so well—they did not know that it was earthly love which led to spiritual heights.

A Crown of Violets.

No daintier favors can be used on a table than crowns of violets. They are made of three little circles of fine wire, through and above which more of the wire is woven in points. To this frame the violets are sewed with a needle and violet thread. A tiny loop of ribbon is fastened on also, and a silver stick pin runs through this, so that the crowns may be pinned to the corsage of the guests, for the sake of their perfume. They need not be so large as napkin rings.

The careful farmer is the lucky farmer.

RELIGIOUS LITERATURE

CHRIST TALK LESSON
"THE SOUL SHALL NOT DIE."

Easter Thus Becomes a Festival of Reviving Hope of Eternal Life—Early Accounts of the Resurrection of Christ Do Not Agree—Symbolic of Christianity.

Perhaps it is of interest to answer such questions as are inevitably put to liberal Christianity concerning meaning and force of Easter for the Unitarian mind. When a church makes reason the court of last appeal for all these questions, holds that the Scriptures are a sacred literature and not an infallible statute book, that conflicting legends are part of the poetry of religion, and not when the church holds strongly to immortality and exalts the leadership of Jesus to the first place, its adjustment to the Easter festival may seem to present difficulties. These difficulties do not exist to the instructed student of religion who is dealing with essential Christianity.

Accounts of the resurrection of Jesus do not agree. The earliest one makes the most reticent statement of all, namely, that "He appeared." This statement in the fifteenth chapter of the first Epistle to the Corinthians represents the oldest writings of the New Testament period. We do not doubt that to the mind of his disciples, ardently expecting the end of the age and the return of Jesus, He was as completely alive after his death as He was before. But that which is common to that time and this is not an agreement as to a phenomenal apparition of Jesus, but the passion for immortality, which is fundamental to the thinking and feeling of all times. The human soul thinks that it shall not die, and easily interprets an immortal existence for those who seem fittest to live. Leading this great company of deathless spirits appear the Man of Nazareth. In this respect the festival of Easter becomes the celebration of the eternal life, the festival of immortality.

It was a poetic and just conception of an English writer in speaking of the disciple who ran to the tomb and looked in, and "beheld a young man sitting where the body of Jesus had lain," that they beheld the vision of humanity's immortal youth. Nature does not know the word death. Two words it knows and insistently repeats—"change" and "continuance." The signs of change are sometimes so many that they seem to crowd away the certainty of continuance. And yet to the modern mind there is but one energy, and all forces are modes of its manifestation, and the universe seems "constant to a constant change." But it knows no such word as death.

The story of the resurrection of Jesus is the natural sequel to such a life of celestial gravitation. The Christian Church has been so intent upon magnifying His death as a means of eternal life to His followers that it has lost sight of the repugnance which He Himself seems to have felt to the use of the word death.

The record of what He said is full of life. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it abundantly." "This is life eternal that they may know Thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent." "I am the resurrection and the life," which He is represented to have said long before His dying. "He that believeth in life shall never die."

Easter thus becomes a festival of the reviving hope of eternal life, as its season marks the springing of living things from the semblance of death. The Christian Church has not invented its festivals, the human heart has demanded them. The Christian Church could never have ordained any rite that would last unless it had answered some great manifold protean but persisting necessity in human nature.

So the rationalist in religion finds abundant reason for singing the Easter carols which are the poetical expression of a poetry deeper than themselves. Just as all music is in nature before it is in any instrument, so all divine services are but a part of that divinity "which springs up in nature as law and in the human experience as love." There can be no substitute for the consciousness of the life of the soul in God.—Rev. Thomas Sliger.

The Ceramics Easter Gift.

When the courtesies go to present their congratulations to the Empress she gives them huge porcelain eggs, exquisitely painted by hand, from the Imperial porcelain factory, which manufactures only for the imperial family and sells nothing. To the soldiers who are on duty at the palace (and who are kissed by the Empress) she gives glass eggs with stenciled patterns, made at the Imperial glass factory. But the most coveted "eggs" from royalty are the various orders and promotions which are given at that season to both men and women, to courtiers, artists, literary men, scientists, priests, professional people and the army.

The "eggs" most valued by young girls are of the sort which they can have mounted as a necklace, by way of "scraps" or trophies to their charms, presented by their admirers.

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EASTER HYMN

O lustrous morn, with thy eth'ral rays,
Our hearts go forth in grateful praise
Unto the light that glows
That dispels the shades of gloom
As from the vaulted sky arise
O'er earth a radiance thrice
While nature, with restoring
legda
Her soul unto the hour,
blends
A grand awakening thrice
The voice of joy resounds
to west,
For all with great reviv
are blest.
Within the glorious sh
O, Easter morn, that dawns
sions bright
Of resurrected life, that
souls enlight
And gives a hope th
ever onward, as
through
Those paths so strewn
and yew,
O'er watered with
We hail thee and tri
sing
Of light and life and
quering King
Who rose on this
Subduing death and
wide
The grave where lie
Crucified,
Ere shewn did
With cheerful voice
the or-
Rejoicing as in
knowel
That Christ from tomb did
rise—
That for our sakes He lives again to
save,
And e'er will lead one through the
darksome grave
Unto sweet paradise.
We banish dismal thoughts Great
joy dispels
The gloom and He to-day no longer
dwells
Where sorrow doth abound;
Now with angelic hosts we chanting
sing
Of risen Christ, our Saviour, Lord
and King,
And hallelujahs new found.
— Emmeline A. Wilson.

Computing the Date of Easter.

The exact date is determined from the following conditions:

First, Easter must be celebrated on a Sunday; second, this Sunday must follow the fourteenth day of the paschal moon, so that if the fourteenth of the paschal moon falls on a Sunday, then Easter must be celebrated on the Sunday following; third, the paschal moon is that of which the fourteenth day falls on, or next follows, the day of the vernal equinox; fourth, the equinox is fixed invariably in the calendar on March 21.

From these conditions it follows that the paschal full moon, or the fourteenth of the paschal moon, cannot happen before March 21, and that Easter consequently cannot happen before March 22. If the fourteenth of the moon falls on the twenty-first, the new moon must fall on the eighth; for twenty-one minus thirteen equals eight; and the paschal new moon cannot happen before the eighth.

If the new moon were to fall on the seventh, then the full moon would arrive on the twentieth, or the day before the equinox. The following moon would be the paschal moon. But the fourteenth of this moon falls at the latest on April 18, or twenty-nine days after the March 20; for by reason of the double epoch that occurs on April 4 and 5, this lunation has only twenty-nine days. Now, if in this case, taken as illustrative, April 18 is Sunday, then Easter must be celebrated on the following Sunday, or April 25. Hence, Easter Sunday cannot fall earlier than March 22 or later than April 25.

In 1886 it fell on the latest possible date, April 25, and it will not again fall on that date until 1943, which will be the only year in the twentieth century when it will happen so late.

In 1818 it fell on March 22, the earliest possible date, and not again so early during the century will be in 1913, when it will happen on March 23. Twice more during this century will it fall on April 23—in 1916 and 2000.

Date of Russian Easter.

Sometimes the Russian Easter corresponds with that feast in the Western Church, sometimes it falls a week later. The chief reason is this: In the Eastern Catholic Church the rule is that Easter shall neither precede nor coincide with the Jewish Passover, but must follow it, whereas in the Western Church pays no attention to this point.

& Maine R. R.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boat's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m. For Little Boat's Head only at 8.05 a. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boat's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plain Line.

Up Middle Street and up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 7.30 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.30 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boat's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30 a. m., 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 3.55, 6.25 p. m. Connect with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00 a. m., 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connect with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boat's Head only 11.00 p. m., 11.40, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.02 and 9.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boat's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boat's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boat's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boat's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

†Saturdays only.

D. J. FIDWERS, Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leave Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—9.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.01 a. m.; 12.05, 12.35, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.

Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

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TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Care leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. McLEOD, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,

137 Market St

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN R. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

GENERAL DELIVERY.

STICK'S, TREE.

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

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M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

M. J. GRIFFIN

Wee MacGregor's Red "Toorie"

By J. J. BELL

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph J. Bell)

"Run to the door MacGregor, and see what it is," said Mrs. Robinson, who was engaged in feeding Jeanie with tit-bits from the Saturday dinner.

"It's a wee toorie, an' now," said the boy, slipping from his chair and obeyed orders.

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The unintentional reproach rendered John dumb with misery.

"Vest your coat on a play for a wee," said the boy, slipping from his chair and obeyed orders.

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"Vest your coat on a play for a wee," said

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 14.

6:30 RISE 5:30 MOON RISE 03 00 A. M.
6:30 SET 5:30 MOON SET 03 00 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 14 15 FULL MOON 12 15

Last Quarter, April 15th, 2nd 3rd evening, W.
New Moon, April 23rd, 11th 12th evening, F.
First Quarter, May 1st, 2nd 3rd evening, F.
Full Moon, May 9th, 10th 11th morning, W.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered fifty-six degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES.

Play ball.
Holy Week ends today.
Strawberries come high.
Portsmouth loses the Georgia.
No municipal meeting next week.
Maple sugar is scarce in the market.

It is said that the city book is badly mixed.
The order of sports is "nine, eleven, five."

Motor boat racing is bound to be a popular sport.

The first Spring holiday comes next Thursday.

Wanted—A young lady apprentice, 25 Market street.

They can't keep Portsmouth out of the press dispatches.

Marble and Granite Works, 52 Market street John H. Dowd.

The question of fire protection is still under anxious discussion.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Post-Lenten events will begin with a rush next Monday evening.

The trial of Gouin and "Spring" is an event of the near future.

Portsmouth vs. Haverhill New England team in Haverhill today.

Summer resort business this year is expected to be of immense volume.

The men of the fire department out of work should be running for the grafters.

The street sprinkler is in commission and the street sweeper is out of cold storage.

Dartmouth's baseball team had had no out-of-door practice when it started on its first trip.

The Portsmouth baseball team and fans will return from Haverhill at 6.15 p. m. today.

Strawberry Bank Encampment members thoroughly enjoyed themselves last evening.

Barnum and Bailey's will still be "it," though both Barnum and Bailey have passed away.

The determined pitcher and the batter are facing each other all of this broad land.

Portsmouth music lovers should es- a rare privilege to be able to Telous's great band.

Buy the coming Summer, it be forced to go deeper into pocket than ever before.

Big Frohman attraction, "Mrs. Jewell's Boots," is bound to a great crowd of local theatre-

last year, the Portsmouth base-

begins the season with the

rhill New England League team

s opponent.

gher insurance rates, higher coal

ice prices and higher prices for

cream constitute a rather notable

ies of advances.

Benefit whist party for Miss Berna-

laus McCourt at N. E. O. P. Hall,

aniel street, Monday night, April 16,

and prizes and refreshments.

p to date, the men who have

arged the city highway robbery

prices have not been conscience

stricken to the extent of paying any

of the money back.

The Fairmount Hotel at York

Beach has been leased by Ralph D.

Gibson of Burlington, Vt., for two

years clerk at the Varrell House,

York Harbor. The Fairmount was

for years conducted by A. D. Wal-

ker.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leave no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the careful attention it did last

W. S. SEYMOUR,
Elwyn avenue.

LEASE IS REPORTED

Of Jones Wharf By Electric
RailwayPLANS OF THE ATLANTIC SHORE
LINE

A commercial deal of much local importance is the recent lease of the Jones wharf property by the Atlantic Shore Line Railway Company. The transfer of the wharf to the electric railway corporation has just been announced.

The lease covers a term of years. It is the intention of the leasing company to make the wharf suitable for the landing of large steamers and to build freight and passenger sheds. It is understood that the deal is included in the plan for a steamship line between Portland and Boston, in connection with the Atlantic Shore Company's electric railway system.

Eventually, the ferry slip, now located at the foot of Ceres street, will be removed, but this is not probable. When the Ceres street slip was built on the site of the ancient Spring Market, no other place for its location could be found. The P. D. and Y. Company made many improvements in the vicinity and it is now much easier to reach the slip than was formerly the case. The reduction of the grade at the entrance of the street and the substitution for the steep flight of stone steps of a flight with a much easier rise are the most important changes.

TRAPE ACADEMY

Crosses Bats With The P. H. S. At
The Plains Today

The Berwick Academy baseball team, which was to play P. H. S. this afternoon, is unable to come, and in its place Portsmouth is to play a team representing Trape Academy.

This team is a very strong one, two or three of the men playing on the regular Kittery baseball nine.

It is expected to be a very hard game and Quinn, the clever young twirler, who made such a good record against Hampton last Wednesday, is to be the box artist.

The game will be at The Plains, and will start promptly at three p. m.

MOHAWK PLANS

Many Things in View for the Coming
Season

The Mohawk Club recently ordered extensive repairs on the club quarters on Sudbury street. The alterations include shower baths, a debating room and training quarters for the boat crew.

Work on the lawn tennis court is fast progressing and the club will soon be sent out with the racquet and ball in practice.

The janitor, during the Winter, made a bit with smokeless coal and now the chef is doing a turn at fireless cooking.

SUCCEEDS MR. GRANT

Eugene I. Smith Becomes Paper
Company's Head Bookkeeper

Eugene I. Smith has been appointed chief bookkeeper for the Publishers' Paper Company, succeeding J. H. Grant, who has resigned to take a position elsewhere. Mr. Grant has made many friends here, who will be sorry to learn of his coming departure.

Before concluding his duties, Mr. Grant will visit all the plants of the paper company, to aid in the installation of the system of accounts adopted.

SIOUX GOES AWAY


Ordered to Boston Navy Yard for
Temporary Duty

The naval tug Sioux which had been nicely fitted up for duty at Portsmouth navy yard has been transferred to Boston navy yard.

It is said that the transfer is only temporary, the Sioux going to Boston for service until another tug can be fitted up for the Boston yard.

GET AFTER THE GRAFTERS

The voters who kept the disgraceful gang of grafters in power in Portsmouth are beginning to see things in their true light. That the



KODAK
umfort
onvenience

Paylight all the way by the Kodak System. Loading, Unloading, Developing, Printing, all without a Dark-Room. Kodaks and Brownie Cameras of the latest designs.

Kodaks—\$5 to \$105. Brownie Cameras—\$1 to \$9
Kodak Developing Machine and Tank Developers—\$2.00 to \$10.00

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street

city has been saved from almost bankruptcy is a wonder. Give Portsmouth a Jerome and some of the blackmailers and grafters will get their deserts.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our
Harbor April 13

Arrived

United States tug Sioux, Olsen, Boston.

Schooner C. B. Clark, Robinson, Calais for New York, with laths.

Tug Swatara, Sabblish, Philadelphia, towing barge Kimberton for A. W. Walker; docked a. m. in steamer berth.

Tug Piedmont, Sundberg, Baltimore, towing barge No. 8, with 1600 tons of soft coal for A. W. Walker; docked a. m. at new wharf.

Tug Piedmont, Sundberg, Newburyport, towing barge No. 9 for Baltimore.

Tug Cumberland, Elise, Portland, towing barge No. 10, for Baltimore.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis, Hoyt, York.

Sailed

Tug Swatara, towing barge Burnside, from Philadelphia for Newburyport.

Tug Cumberland, towing barges No. 10 and No. 20, Baltimore.

Tug Piedmont, Newburyport.

Tug Piedmont, towing barges No. 9 and No. 19, Baltimore.

Tug Portsmouth, towing barge Berwick, Boston.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis, York, to tug schooner Charley Woolsey to sea.

Wind south, light.

Notes

Tugs M. Mitchell Davis and Piscataqua on Friday afternoon made an unsuccessful attempt to heel over the schooner Marion Draper, in order that the extent of the damage might be known. She is so deeply bedded that the tugs repeatedly parted their hawsers which were fast to the mast heads, without lifting her at all in the desired direction. An attempt will probably be made today to float her by putting oil barrels in her hold. The last of the cargo of ice disappeared today. There are about three inches of mud in the schooner's hold, which hews her condition.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis will relieve the tug Nellie, which is engaged in towing mud scows from York Harbor to sea, this afternoon, while the latter craft undergoes inspection.

It is said that the Appledore floating stage, which has been wintered at Walker's wharf, will be towed to Gloucester, Mass., soon for extensive repairs.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Baltimore, April 12—Sailed, schooner Independent, Farrow, Portsmouth.

Cape Henry, April 12—Passed, schooner Baker Palmer, Sneed, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

New London, April 12—Sailed, schooner Ella M. Storer, Pendleton, from Port Reading for Portsmouth.

Vineyard Haven, April 12—Arrived, schooner Oliver Ames, Morgan, St. George, S. I., for Kittery Point; landed sick mate at marine hospital.

Passed, schooner Edward E. Briery, Dudley, Norfolk for Portsmouth.

WEEKLY MEETINGS

To Be Held in Future by the Police
Commissioners

Hereafter, the board of police commissioners will meet weekly on Monday, beginning Monday, April 23. This was decided at a meeting of the commissioners held on Friday afternoon.

No other business of importance was done.

A NEW FOREMAN

William Norris is foreman of the Gale Shoe Co., in place of Titus, resigned.

GRAND OFFICERS

Present At Meeting Held Last
EveningBY STRAWBERRY BANK ENCAMP-
MENT, I. O. O. F.

A regular meeting of Strawberry Bank Encampment, No. 5, I. O. O. F., was held in Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday evening, many being in attendance.

The grand officers were present and were accorded a royal reception and there were many visitors from Kittery.

Degree work was exemplified in an efficient manner.

After the transaction of the business of the evening, refreshments were served to the large company in attendance.

GRADE SEVEN VICTORIOUS

Defeated the Grade Eight Team, Sev-
enteen to Six

The baseball team representing Grade Seven of the Whipple School defeated the team of Grade Eight, now quartered in the High School building, this (Saturday) forenoon at The Plains, seventeen to six.

Harold Ham of the Grade Seven team made the remarkable record of twenty-one put-outs.

The teams were made up as follows:

Grade Seven—Marden, catcher; J. Long, J. Mullen, pitcher; H. Ham, first base; J. McCarthy, J. Long, second base; Hersey, third base, Moses, right field; Downing, left field, Fernald, center field; Bickford, shortstop.

Grade Eight—W. Mercer, catcher; S. Dennett, pitcher, R. Horn first base; W. Parsons, second base; H. Paul, third base, Mudgett, right field, Dawson, center field; Rand, shortstop.

Runs were made as follows: H. Ham 4, J. Long 3, Moses 3, Fernald 2, J. Mullen 2, R. Horn 2, Hersey, Downing, Bickford, Mudgett, Dawson, S. Dennett, Rand.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Mary P. Harris, who has been passing the Winter in San Barbara, Cal., returns home on Wednesday.

Dr. C. Ouseley-Smith has been called to Keene, and will leave for that city on Monday, returning to Portsmouth on Thursday or Friday.

Judge S. W. Emery of Boston registered at The Rockingham. The family will open the residence on Maplewood avenue in May for the Summer.

John J. Kelley, the well known vocalist, for years a star in amateur work in the days of the old Nonpareil Club, is seriously ill at his home in Salem, Mass.

Secretary William F. Hoehn of the local Y. M. C. A. will give his lecture on "Jerusalem, the Holy" in the Congregational Church at Quincy, Mass., on May 3.

Duncan H. McIntosh of this city has been appointed commissary sergeant on the staff of Col. Adams T. Peirce of Dover, commander of the second regiment, Patriarchs Militant.

Hon. Woodbury G. Langdon and Mrs. Langdon of Fifth Avenue, New York city, come to Portsmouth today for a few days for the purpose of inspecting their Summer residence, the Gov. Langdon mansion on Pleasant street, which has been undergoing general improvements through the Winter and which work is completed today.

Dartmouth students are at home for the Easter vacation.

QUICK HITCH HORSES

Sold At Public Auction By
Mr. HanscomTHE ROAD ROLLER AND SCRAPER
BRING \$251

Auctioneer C. Dwight Hanscom this (Saturday) forenoon sold the city horses and municipal property the disposal of which was authorized by the city council.

The animals sold were those formerly attached to the quick hitch apparatus. There were five of them and all will now be used for prosaic labor after years of service in the fire department. One will be employed in municipal work, however, having been purchased for the water department by Dr. S. F. A. Pickering of the board of water commissioners.

One significant feature of the auction was the final passing of the quick hitch, marked by the sale of the horses so long connected with that portion of the fire department.

There was a great crowd in the city yard where the auction was held, many people attending out of curiosity. The bidding was fairly spirited, although the prices obtained were not high. When the fire department horses were declared sold, there were many expressions of regret. It was in them that the interest of the spectators was for the most part centered.

The red roan horse was sold to D. W. Badger of Newington for \$182.50. One of the brown horses was sold to Bert Wood for \$99.

Dr. S. F. A. Pickering purchased the other brown horse for the water department for \$131.

James R. Connell bought both of the gray horses, one of them lame, paying for both \$205.

The road roller and road scraper were knocked down to Valentine Hett. He paid \$201 for the roller and \$50 for the scraper.

One cart was sold to Dr. Pickering, representing the water department, for \$21.

James R. Connell bought two carts, paying \$16 each for them.

John Knight purchased a cart for \$10.

A few other carts were sold at prices ranging from \$10 to \$16.

Mr. Connell bought one boiler for \$20 and another for \$3.00.

The most extensive purchases were those of Mr. Connell, who paid to Mr. Hanscom the sum of \$317.50. Some of the purchases were small articles.

WILL COST MORE

Practically An Advance Of Rates For
Druggists' License

New Hampshire druggists must this year pay for the privilege of selling liquors what practically amounts to \$50 for every \$1000 in sales during the year.

The license commissioners have found by investigation that some druggists in no license towns sold liquors last year to the amount of \$10,000. Accordingly, the cost of the druggists' licenses this year will be based on the amount of sales, ranging from the minimum of \$50 to the maximum of \$500.

Only those druggists who certify that they sell liquors for medicinal, mechanical or sacramental purposes alone can secure licenses at the old rate of ten dollars.

RAILROAD UNIONS

Many of Them Are Being Organized
Hereabouts

It looks as if most every branch of railroad work is fairly well organized. Last week, Deputy Organizer James Neary of Salem, Mass., organized a lodge of trackmen at Dover. The Dover section crew and men of connecting sections and branches are members of the new organized branch of the railroad service.

The men engaged in this part of the work are fast becoming members of union bodies.

LOCAL MINSTRELS

Will Give a First Part Performance
On May 8

The Richmond Club is to put on its minstrel part for the second time on May 8. The club is to bring out new songs,



Every man likes to be attired well on East Sunday. Everybody appears to be on Dress Parade.

Now is a splendid time to select the Spring Suit, Top Coat and the many other accessories.

Come here for your outfitting and on Sunday you'll be looked upon as a well man. While our garments are the best made and our haberdashery comes from the shops of the most noted makers you will not fail to find our prices reasonable.

There's always something new here that's different, something to surprise and please you.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.
THE CLOTHIERS.

in fact, everything new that goes to make up a good overtone performance.

The young comedians are hustlers and always gives an audience its money's worth when it comes to a try at local hits, ragtime songs and up-to-date sentimental ballads.

RITE OF BAPTISM

At the Middle Street Baptist Church on Sunday evening, three will receive the rite of baptism.

Now for the howls of anger when the umpire calls the base runner out at second.

THE STRONGEST

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